

DROWNED IN CEDER LAKE

Body of Cottager Washes Ashore at Allendale Farm Tuesday Morning

BODY FAILED TO SINK

Coroner's Jury Renders Verdict of Accidental Drowning—Body in Water Only Two Hours

Tuesday morning about ten o'clock the Allendale colony at Cedar Lake were horrified when some of their number discovered the dead body of a woman floating upon the waves just out from the old Allen house. Plans were put in force to recover the body at once and after it was brought ashore and found to be that of a stranger, the telephone was put into service to ascertain if anyone from the numerous cottages or resorts upon the lake might be missing. It was in this way learned that a Mrs. Newbough had been missing from a cottage at Bellmore Park her absence being discovered about eight o'clock the same morning. Relatives made a hasty trip to the Allendale shore and with one glance were satisfied that the remains washed ashore were those of the woman whom they were seeking. The body was taken to the town hall at Lake Villa and the coroner notified, an inquest was held the same afternoon, the jury returning a verdict of accidental drowning. It was a very noticeable fact that the body had floated clear across the lake, the north easterly wind bringing it to shore at Allendale, and by many it is considered strange that it should have floated so far.

Base Ball Discussion

Last week we stated that at the Fourth of July ball game Antioch defeated Allendale by a score of 3 to 2. These figures were given us by the manager of the Antioch team, who still maintains that they are correct as far as his understanding of the matter goes although Allendale claims the game by a score of 5 to 4. As explained to us the situation is this: An agreement was made that a five inning game was to be played and at the close of the 5th inning the score was 3 to 2 in favor of Antioch. At the close of this inning Allendale suggested a continuance for the sake of practice and this was agreed to by the Antioch boys, although some of the regular players left the game and their places were taken by out of practice boys who thought they obliging the visiting team by giving them the desired practice. However it develops that each team understood the matter in a different light and while Antioch counted the score of the 5th inning as a final result their opponents counted it at the end of the practice innings. It is hard to say to whom the game really belongs but the Antioch boys are giving Allendale credit of putting up a mighty good game and are extending them an invitation to settle the matter by another tryout at a date upon which they both can agree.

Value of Money.

I consider him a wise man who does not overrate the value of money, nor thirst for it, nor found all his hopes on it. Who makes a good and rightful use of it may be called its lord and owner.—Petarch.

The Difference.

An Antioch man who never held one job over two weeks, died not long ago, and people said he was a genius out of his sphere. When he was alive they said he was a loafer.—Antioch Globe.

Word for Jude Johnson.

There is a thing about worthless Jude Johnson: Whenever he strikes a town that doesn't please him he doesn't knock but gets out.—Antioch Globe.

Evidently Crazy With Love.

"Starts out to be married; held on insanity charge." We've known men to get mad after they were married a while, but this man probably was of a neurotic disposition to start with.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SAY THEY WERE ROUTED AT THE POINT OF A GUN

George Dunford and wife of Antioch were placed under arrest on a warrant sworn out by Lewis H. Felter, a retired Antioch merchant, on a charge of having driven him from their place at the point a shot gun which he says they threatened to discharge. The couple were taken to Waukegan Saturday morning and were arraigned before Police Magistrate Taylor.

As nearly as can be learned from the assertions made by the plaintiff Dunford and his wife purchased some goods of him for which they did not pay. He went into court and got a judgment against them and secured a writ of execution. With Constable Horton he went to the Dunford home and started to levy on the articles for which he said he had received no pay.

Then, according to his story, Dunford ordered his wife to go into another room and get his shotgun. This was done, he says, and this weapon was pointed menacingly at the two men and they were ordered from the place. They say that Dunford went about it in such a businesslike manner that they had no doubt he would shoot if they refused to leave.

They want. But only to a justice of the peace at Antioch before whom they swore out a warrant for the arrest of Dunford and his wife. This was turned over to Sheriff Green who made the arrest.

MANY LINDLEY SCHOLARSHIPS ARE TO BE GIVEN OUT

The school law provides that the eighth grade pupil making the highest average in each of the different townships shall receive a scholarship good for four years in any of the normal schools of the state. This is the provision of what is called the Lindley Scholarships. The awards have just been made in the county superintendent's office and the list of successful competitors follows:

Township 46—12 Arna Sorensen, Winthory Harbor.
Township 46—12 Margaret Howard, Russell.
Township 45—10 Leland Watson, Antioch.
Township 46—9 Pearl King, Antioch.
Township 45—12 Sigurd Simonsen, North Chicago.
Township 45—11 Glenn Mills, Gurnee.
Township 45—10 Alta Neville, Grayslake.
Township 45—9 Edith Starley, Fox Lake.
Township 44—12 Hazel Kapheim, No. Chicago.
Township 44—11 Adelin Albrecht, Area.
Township 44—10 Violet Porteous, Area.
Township 44—9 Marion Darrell, McHenry.
Township 43—12 Olga Kehrwald, Highland.
Township 43—11 Anna Gerber, Prairie View.
Township 43—10 John Pahlman, Prairie View.
Townships 43—9 Frank Kraus, Barington.

Death of Gladys Harden

On Monday of this week the remains of a former Antioch girl, Miss Gladys Harden were brought to this place for interment in the Hillside cemetery.

The deceased was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harden and was born in Antioch January 12, 1893, and with the mother moved to East St. Louis ten years ago. There she attended the Horace Mann School from which she graduated with honors. She was an accomplished musician and by her sunny and loving disposition she won many warm friends among the young people of that place. About six weeks ago she was taken ill with a severe case of jaundice and this coupled with spinal meningitis which closely followed was the cause of her death. The remains were brought to the home of her grandmother Mrs. J. L. Harden and there the funeral was held on Monday. She is survived by her father and mother two brothers and one sister besides numerous other relatives in this vicinity.

Scholarship.

The scholar is more inclined to inquire than to affirm. He is more ready to say, "What do you think?" than to say, "I know."—C. P. Thwing.

Things to Worry About.

Tears do not accompany a baby's cries until it is three months old.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Daily Thought.

He that bestows a gift should forget it; he that receives one should ever hold it in remembrance.—Solon.

CANDIDATES WILL HAVE OPPOSITION

Munro Has Opposition for Legislature and Foss Has an Opponent for Congress

LOCAL MAN IN THE RACE ATTEMPT IS FRUSTRATED

Every Indication That the Primaries in September Will Prove Very Interesting

That there will be one of the merriest legislative fights in the history of the eighth district at the primaries on September 9, indicated by the fact that there will be opposition all along the line. In the congressional fight there are two candidates for the democratic and republican nominations.

Following is a list of the candidates who on Saturday filed primary petitions for primary nominations with Secretary of State Woods at Springfield:

For Legislature—
Thomas E. Graham, Dem.
Rees Herbert Carr, Prog.
Edward D. Shurtliff, Rep.
James M. Woodman, Rep.
For Congress—
Malcolm B. Starrett, Dem.
John F. Waters, Dem.
Charles M. Thompson, Prog.
George E. Foss, Rep.
Henry D. Captain, Rep.

The name of Fayette S. Munro of Highland Park as a candidate for legislature from the eighth district does not appear but it is possible that his name did not appear in time for filing Saturday. The list of names sent out from Springfield does not include those received late in the afternoon. The list of names does not give necessarily, the position in which they will appear on the ballot. It is said however that Mr. Munro positively will be a candidate.

The fact that Mr. Carr also is a candidate will make no difference. At a recent county central committee meeting at Libertyville Mr. Munro received the endorsement of the meeting for the position to which he again aspires.

James Woodman of Waukegan is to be a candidate for the legislature. His name appears among those who filed their petitions Saturday. Some of the petitions were filed in person and some were sent through the mails.

As predicted some little time ago Geo. Edmund Foss is to seek his old seat in Congress as the representative from the Tenth district but he is not unopposed for the nomination. Little is known here of Mr. Captain. Still with each party represented the fight is sure to be an interesting one.

Death of Mrs. Emily Bailey

On Friday of last week occurred the death of Mrs. Emily Bailey of Chicago, at a hospital in that city. The remains were shipped to Antioch Sunday and from there were taken to the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Chris Knowlton at Fox Lake. The funeral was held Monday, beginning with a short service at the home after which the remains were taken to the M. E. church at McHenry. Interment in the McHenry cemetery. The deceased was a niece of John Drury of this village.

Nice Distinction.

"I have four more sons," said a witness at a Westminster (England) inquest the other day; "two in America and two alive."

Weather Indications.

Dew and fog both indicate fine weather; while remarkable clearness of the atmosphere is one of the most characteristic signs of coming rain.

Kindness and Gratitude.

Beware of taking kindnesses from others as matters of course. The heart well purged by humanity is so deeply conscious of its unworthiness that to receive acts of kindness always excites some emotion of gratitude, of shame, of surprise, or all three together—of gratitude for the benefit, of shame upon thinking how ill it is deserved, of surprise that our brethren should bestow upon us what we so little merit.—From Mr. Gladstone's "Religious Life."

MASKED MEN SEEK A WOMAN

Surrounds her Home at Midnight and Demand She be Turned over to Them

LOCAL MAN IN THE RACE ATTEMPT IS FRUSTRATED

Intended Victim was Away From Home—Thought she Tipped Off Blind Pig to the Police

Emulating in some respects the actions of the notorious "white caps" and night riders, a band of masked men descended upon the home of Chas. Suman, Wadsworth avenue, Waukegan, Saturday night at midnight and demanded that Mrs. Suman be produced. That they planned violence upon her, but whatever plans they had in view they were not able to place them into effect because it so happened that Mrs. Suman was at the home of a neighbor.

"I am of the opinion that these masked men suspected Mrs. Suman of having been the cause of a blind pig on the South Side being raided a week ago and wished to wreak their vengeance upon her," Assistant Chief of Police Thomas Tyrrell declared. "If that was their intention they are wrong, for Mrs. Suman did not give us the tip despite the fact that her husband was one of those arrested when we made the raid."

John Bengina, a brother-in-law of Suman, occupies the upper part of the Suman house. Mrs. Bengina was alone in the house at the time the masked men put in an appearance. She is in a very delicate condition at the present time and it is feared the shock resulting from the experience may prove serious to her.

The 12 men surrounded the house and then began to beat upon pans and to tout horns. These raucous sounds broke rudely upon the quiet night air and awakened Mrs. Bengina who appeared at a window. The men apparently mistook her for Mrs. Suman, for they demanded that she come outside the house. There they discovered her identity and demanded to know the whereabouts of Mrs. Suman and when told she was away seemed much put out. They continued with their demonstration for some little time and then left.

The police are undecided whether these men really meant to do harm to Mrs. Suman or whether they merely wished to frighten her. They think the men may return and have determined to watch the house for several nights and if possible will arrest some of the lawbreakers. Assistant Chief Tyrrell declares that if he is able to arrest any of them he will teach them they cannot carry on in this manner in a civilized community.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Suman appeared in the police station and entered a complaint against her husband charging that he had been under the influence of liquor several times of late and while in this state he beats her and drives her from the house. Late Saturday afternoon the police placed Suman under arrest and he is to have a hearing. They think it possible that the demonstration on the part of the masked men may have been caused partly because Mrs. Suman had her husband arrested.

Navigability of the Kongo.

The Kongo river and its tributaries furnish more than nine thousand miles of waterways navigable by flat-bottomed steamers.

Daily Thought.

The world would be better and brighter if people were taught the duty of being happy as well as the happiness of doing their duty. To be happy ourselves is a most effectual contribution to the happiness of others.—Sir John Lubbock.

Elephant Remembered Him.

When Henry Shaw revisited a circus to which he had belonged many years before, no one of the people connected with it recognized him, but the elephant started trumpeting as soon as he appeared, and showed every sign of glad recognition.

PREACHER REFORMERS ARE SCORED BY A LAKE COUNTY DIVINE

Preachers who dabble in politics and reforms were condemned by Rev. W. L. Whipple pastor of the Libertyville Methodist Episcopal church in an address before the ministers' meeting at Des Plaines camp meeting.

"The preacher who wants to dabble in politics or reforms should leave his pulpit," he said.

"The preacher should not be a reformer; he should preach so as to inspire his laymen to be reformers. The calling of the reformer and the preacher are distinct.

"And the preacher should never be prominent politically; he should inspire laymen to enter politics.

"Frequently you see preachers going out for political offices. This is bad because in the church you find persons of different political beliefs and such action on the part of the minister serves to split up the congregation.

"In days gone by preachers were supposed to preach. Now they are many things in one; manager of a great institution; financial agents and sometimes almost chore boys for the different societies in the church. They have to be all things to all men.

"Politics and reform have no place in our pulpits and should be eliminated, the sooner the better."

DEMOCRATS PLACE A FULL COUNTY TICKET FOR FALL ELECTION

The Democratic County Central committee held a meeting Monday afternoon in McDermott's hall, Waukegan, at which they selected a ticket which they placed in nomination. The ticket follows:

County Judge—Attorney H. C. Coulson, Waukegan.
County Treasurer—A. G. Maether, Prairie View.
Sheriff—A. A. McMillan, Grayslake.
County Clerk—F. L. Carr, Waukegan.
County Superintendent of Schools—Miss Margaret Dady.

The first three named candidates filed their primary petitions with County Clerk Hendee Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Carr and Miss Dady are tentative candidates as they have not yet been consulted. Mr. Carr is the former editor of the Waukegan Leader while Miss Dady is an instructor at the high school.

About twenty committeemen were present and all was harmonious and the committeemen were unanimously in favor of the candidates placed in nomination.

With each of the three political parties placing a full list of candidates in the field there is assurance that the election will be an interesting one. It has been some time since the Democrats have made a spirited effort to land any of the county offices.

Success Attends Grand Outing

Round Lake was the scene of a great gathering of pleasure seekers, Sunday when the joint picnic of the Waukegan council and two Chicago councils of the Knights of Columbus was held at the park at the lake. The event was one of the most successful and pleasant outings in the history of the local Knights of Columbus. Many notables were present at the affair. Entertainment in every form was accorded to the picnickers. It is estimated that over 300 people attended the gathering about 200 of the number going from Waukegan and over 100 making the trip from Chicago, for the most part in autos.

Soft Soap Used With Concrete.

A solution of soft soap instead of water was used in making a water-proof concrete in building the foundation of a grain elevator on a river bank in Budapest.

Japanese Idols.

Daini-no-Rai is the name of the Japanese sun god, while that huge idol with a multitude of hands is known as the Daiboth.

Hadden Tested Him.

"Is he a friend of yours?" "I don't know. I've never tried to borrow money from him or asked him to get a relative a job."—Detroit Free Press.

Must Work to Attain Success.

You will find no stopping place along the line of progress; there may be relays of new impulses, but no stopping places. Work intelligently—work with energy and force to achieve success, and if you persevere success will surely crown your efforts.

Comparative Age.

"A man's as old as he feels; but a woman's as old as her best friend says she is."—Detroit Free Press.

FIRST SUPPLY OFF FISH PLACED IN LAKE

Thousands Upon Thousands of Black Bass to be Placed in Co. Lakes

LOCAL ANGLERS PLEASED

Work of Placing the Fish in Fifty-Two Lakes of the County Will Consume Many Weeks

The anglers of Waukegan and Lake county in general, have just cause for jubilation for three million black bass "frys," worth more than \$1,000,000 if they all mature, will be picked up from the state hatchery at Spring Grove and will be distributed over the lakes and streams of northwestern and northeastern Illinois, in a movement which began last Saturday.

The first of the lakes to be visited by Mr. Whitford will be the fifty-two in Lake county. From there he will go to the lakes in McHenry county and on down to Joliet and as far south as Pontiac. The Kankakee river will receive a supply.

Nimrods and epicureans will receive this gift from the state game and fish conservation commission as the forerunner of one of the most advanced plans ever conceived by a commonwealth to stock its waters with fish to meet all demands. The distribution marks the first steps on the part of the state in the artificial cultivation of bass "frys." More black bass will follow and in addition no less than 50,000 black or wall-eyed pike are to be cultivated.

The first consignment, which was distributed from the private fish commission, has been in cultivation since Feb. 1. They were cultivated of the state's artificially made ponds at Spring Grove, which are now 25 acres in extent and will soon be increased to 35 acres. C. B. Whitford, state fish culturist will have charge of the distribution.

The commission which has inaugurated this move under the administration of Gov. Dunne is composed of C. J. Dittmar, president; H. V. Meeteran and J. C. Blackman. They have extensive plans under way and will make the lakes and streams of Illinois among the most popular in the country for game fishing.

Black bass "frys" distributed now will mature in two years and at present market prices paid for similar fish now shipped from Vermont, West Virginia, and Wisconsin would bring 25 cents a pound. The price undoubtedly would drop with a big home supply.

There are no finer black bass lakes in the country than those of northern Illinois and the only reason the lakes of Wisconsin have attracted fishermen away from them is because of the state aid given there to the propagation and conservation of the fish," said Mr. Whitford. "We are doing something new in Illinois."

Heretofore commissioners have been confining themselves to conservation. We are going further and plan on creative work. Illinois will keep money at home when its lakes and streams are properly supplied with fish. Black bass now shipped in here brings 25 cents a pound. With a plentiful supply at home this price should drop to about 15 cents and leave a profit to the fishermen. We are encouraging farmers to put their waste lands into bass and perch ponds.

Books.

It is not sufficient to merely stuff ourselves with various collections of books; unless we masticate every thing thoroughly books will not give us strength and nourishment.—Locke.

Drama Followed the Dance.

In ancient times the dance was the first mode of entertainment; then came the drama, derived from a Greek word, meaning "to act." In Greece it was given in the open or in buildings, known as theaters, after a Greek word meaning "to see."

Life.

Life is a moving picture, and the film often breaks just at the interesting place.—Judge.

BRYAN ASKS TREATY

SECRETARY ISSUES STATEMENT THAT U. S. PAY COLOMBIA \$25,000,000.

PUBLIC FACES BIG LOSS

James America Can Afford to Be Generous—Friendships Cannot Rest Upon Force—Says Nation Feels Aggrieved Over Stand Taken.

Washington, July 14.—The following plea for the ratification of the Colombian treaty was made public by Secretary of State Bryan on Sunday:

"As the terms of the Colombian treaty have been published and are now before the senate for ratification, the following statement may assist the public to form an opinion upon the merits of the question.

"The present administration found an estrangement existing between the United States and Colombia—an estrangement that has continued for nearly thirteen years. As the normal relation between nations is one of friendship, it is desirable that differences shall be adjusted and cordial relations resumed.

"Our nation being much the larger and having refused to arbitrate, takes upon itself the responsibility of doing justice to Colombia. Not only is it our duty to do justice to Colombia, but in case of doubt as to what is just, we must resolve that doubt against ourselves and in favor of Colombia.

"Colombia feels that she has been aggrieved and whatever may be said as to whether this feeling is justified, no one will deny that she has sustained great financial loss in the separation of Panama from her.

"Before the separation took place this government offered Colombia \$10,000,000 for the canal route and \$250,000 a year for 100 years. This annuity might be capitalized at about \$7,500,000, so that this government's estimate of the loss suffered by Colombia could not be less than about \$17,500,000.

"But that estimate was made upon the supposition that Colombia would retain the state or department of Panama. The retention of Panama would have given to Colombia not only the value of Panama but the incidental benefits to be derived from proximity to the canal. We cannot deny, then, that the actual loss to Colombia was considerably more than \$25,000,000.

"The cordial relations are to be based upon a basis that is satisfactory to Colombia. Friendships cannot rest upon force; neither can they rest upon acquiescence in the power of might.

"We must satisfy their sense of justice, although a less sum might satisfy our sense of justice. In every settlement there must be concessions, and our government has not conceded more than the rights of the situation demand.

"The ratification of the Colombia treaty will restore the friendly relations which for a century preceding 1903 existed between Colombia and the United States.

"This nation can afford to be just; even more, it can afford to be generous in the settling of disputes, especially when by its generosity it can increase the friendliness of the many millions in Central and South America with whom our relations became daily more intimate."

JUSTICE H. H. LURTON IS DEAD

U. S. Supreme Court Jurist Succumbs to Heart Trouble—End Comes in Hotel at Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, July 14.—Hornes Harmon Lurton, associate justice of the United States Supreme court, died in his apartments in a beach front hotel on Sunday. The cause of death was heart failure. Justice Lurton was in his seventieth year. Justice Lurton was born at Newport, Ky., and after being graduated from Cumberland university was admitted to the bar in 1867. In 1886 he was elected judge of the supreme court of Tennessee and in 1893 he was elected chief justice, resigning to accept an appointment by President Cleveland as United States circuit judge of the Sixth circuit. On this bench for years he was associated with former President Taft, which association led Taft to appoint him to the United States Supreme court in 1909, despite criticism that he would favor the corporations. It was charged that in cases analogous to the Standard Oil case Judge Lurton had invariably leaned toward a construction of the law favorable to the corporation defendants. And particularly in his decision on the safety appliance law, which was sharply criticized, he was charged with having pointedly disagreed with the construction of the law by the Supreme court. He was dean of the law department at Vanderbilt university.

Strikers Return to Work. Pittsburgh, Pa., July 13.—The first action under the new era of peace between the Westinghouse corporation and the 12,000 employees who were on strike, was taken when nearly two thousand returned to work.

Legislature to Reduce Tax. Columbus, O., July 13.—Governor Cox issued a proclamation for an extraordinary session of the Ohio legislature to be convened on Monday, July 20, and to be devoted to the subject of reducing the state tax levy.

An Irish Official Attacked. Bristol, England, July 14.—Augustus Birrell, secretary for Ireland, was assaulted by a male adherent of the militant suffragettes when the government official arrived here to attend a meeting.

Suspend Tariff on Coal. Washington, July 14.—Tariffs on a dozen railroads canceling through rates on coal in carloads from mines in West Virginia were suspended until January 30, by the interstate commerce commission.

Chicago, July 11.—Former Mayor Fred A. Busse died at his home at 4852 Sheridan road on Thursday. A sudden sinking spell left him weak, and the end came almost without warning. The immediate cause of the death was malignant endocarditis, valvular disease of the heart. Mr. Busse had been ill for four and one-half months. All of his friends were greatly shocked as well as grieved at the news of his death. Mr. Busse was born in Chicago March 3, 1856. He got into politics almost as soon as he was old enough to vote.

Former Chicago Executive Dies After Long Illness and Recent Sinking Spell.

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BODY BARS T. D. JONES

SENATE COMMITTEE TO REPORT UNFAVORABLY ON APPOINTEE.

Warburg Will Permit Name to Go Before Senate but Not Before Banking Body.

Washington, July 11.—By a vote of 7 to 4 the senate committee on banking and currency decided on Thursday to report unfavorably the nomination of Thomas D. Jones of Chicago to the governorship of the federal reserve board. Senators Pomerene, Hollis, Shafroth and Lee of Maryland voted to report Jones' nomination favorably, while Senators Hitchcock and Reed joined with the Republicans of the committee in opposing confirmation.

The committee agreed to postpone indefinitely action on the nomination of Paul M. Warburg to be a member of the board, pending Warburg's final decision concerning his appearance before the committee.

Henry Ford, the automobile manufacturer of Detroit, discussed business conditions with President Wilson and the probable effect of the anti-trust law on the country.

On leaving the White House Ford said:

"I certainly think that business in the United States is due for a big improvement and I told the president so. I had a general discussion with the president over the trust program and other matters. The automobile business is much better than it was last year, and my own company is doing 50 per cent better this year."

Paul M. Warburg will permit his name to go before the senate for the federal reserve board if President Wilson desires him to do so, but has not changed his determination not to appear before the committee on banking and currency. Word to this effect has come to the White House. It was announced on Thursday, and the White House let it be known that President Wilson will "stand pat" on the nomination and fight for the confirmation of Warburg.

The Rucker bill to amend and codify existing laws relating to publicity of campaign contributions was passed by the house by a vote of 103 to 10 on Thursday.

Guadalajara, Jalisco, Mex., July 11.—Gundelajara, capital of the state of Jalisco and the second largest city in the republic of Mexico, is occupied by the constitutional forces under command of Gen. Alvaro Obregon, commander-in-chief of the department of the northwest, after a terrible defeat of the federal garrison.

Five thousand prisoners were taken. The number of dead and wounded on both sides is great, but cannot be given in detail at this moment owing to the fact that the battle was fought over a zone more than 100 kilometers in width.

From prisoners it is learned that the garrison numbered 12,000 men and that not more than 5,000 succeeded in cutting their way out after abandoning their wounded, all their artillery and stores, including great quantities of small arms and ammunition.

After the occupation General Obregon lost no time in sending a heavy column in pursuit of the fugitives and as they are on foot he believes he will have no trouble in preventing their escape to Querataro or San Luis Potosi.

General Obregon says that his army numbered but 10,000 men and that he had fewer than 20 cannon when the attack began. Comparatively little damage was done by the bombardment.

GUADALAJARA IS TAKEN

REBEL GENERAL OBREGON TAKES BIG MEXICAN CITY.

Battle Believed Prelude to Fall of Mexico's Capital—5,000 Prisoners Are Taken.

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WASHINGTON GOSSIP

President Wilson Orders Lower Speed for Autos

WASHINGTON.—There is sorrow in the White House garage. Two mighty touring cars and a limousine have been brought to a state of watchful waiting. There is an embargo on speed which will not be lifted. Four chauffeurs—any one of whom can pass within an inch of a given object while running at 50 miles an hour—are constantly on watch lest the speedometers start to climb on them.

About the only person in the garage who is happy is the automobile washer, who has figured it out that the slower automobiles run the less dirt they accumulate.

Ever since a presidential automobile was held up outside of Hyattsville the White House machines have been passed by about everything on the road. Recently one of these runabouts (the type that sounds like a lawn mower and travels with a limp) actually went ahead of the big seven-passenger car which President Wilson affects.

The cause of the sorrow is manifest. The engines in the White House cars are of the latest type, and can, without an effort, run the machine up to 50 miles an hour. And on the road it is extremely difficult to gauge speed unless one's eye is constantly on the speedometer.

President Wilson has always insisted that the cars in which he rides be run slowly. But occasionally when his friends are taken out for a little spin the chauffeur has been inclined to open the throttle and let things whoop.

Besides the automobile washer, there are others in the White House who feel a certain relief. They are the secret service men.

When President Taft was in office his favorite recreation was a high-powered automobile. Coming to a quiet little stretch of road, the former president was not averse to having the high speed touched up a little. Colonel Roosevelt was also fond of speed.

Sleigh's Bells Give Shivers to the Gaudily Clad

IT WAS at noon on G street when the jingling bells of a sleigh were heard. A large, perspiring, spluttering fat man suspended his palm leaf fan in mid-air. "The doctor told me to cut it down to two these hot days. I didn't; now I am hearing things," he muttered.

Another jingle, in frosty accents. A willowy maid, exceedingly sumptuous and daphnaceous as to her gown, pulled her gauzy skirts close about her and was seen to shiver.

And still they jingled. Temperature, 98 in the shade. A putting lady, of generous girth, plumped down her market basket on the plant asphalt and felt her pulse.

Traffic was suspended, passing horses snuffed the air, and Doctor Cook's press agent came running up from a nearby hotel to see whether some other intrepid explorer had put another one across on his employer.

"Gong, gong, gone. At twenty. And it's a bargain at that."

The raucous voice of the auctioneer explained the greatest natural phenomenon Washington has witnessed for many moons.

The fat man dashed back through the swinging doors for another brace.

And the crowd, with sheepish expressions, melted away as only a crowd and a penny vanilla "snowball" can melt on a sweltering June day.

"That's the hottest job I've had this week," plaintively wailed the auctioneer, as he wiped a seeping sleeve across his briny brow.

"If any more uptown folk want to raise cash for a trip to Newport by selling their last year's double-runner, two-seated, low-set, steel-shod, single or tandem—"

"Gee, I'll be doing that in my sleep tonight. Say, did you ever try to sell a sleigh with the thermometer at 98 in the shade?"

Oscar Maun bought it. He says he wants it for an investment.

Birds Use Bubble Fountain as a Bathing Place

THE English sparrow is the quickest of all the feathered tribe to adapt itself to the advances of science and civilization. This is frequently proved to the consternation of biologists and many lovers of the beautiful.

The most striking instance of this adaptivity was recently proved to a group of laymen who gathered by the little triangular park in front of the Munsey building, that has recently been landscaped and graced into architectural eminence.

The sycamores along the avenue side of the park, and its cool shrubbery are favorite gathering places for the sparrow. Before the Pulaski statue was erected, the sparrows disported themselves in the cool water of an open fountain. Some lovers of bird and animal life wondered what these sparrows did for a drink and a bath after the fountain was torn up. Apparently there was no water in sight.

Some time ago a drinking fountain of the bubbling type was installed. For weeks and even months the sparrows paid but little attention. One or two audacious fellows eyed the bubbling stream at close range, but could find no standing water.

In the heat of noontime the other day, one of the boldest and noisiest of a twittering group, solved the problem. He lit on the outer edge of the fountain, cocked his dark brown head and eyed the stream. One or two pedestrians stopped to watch. Others gathered. Finally Mr. Sparrow thrust his bill into the stream, with a quick darting motion. Nothing happened, and he bit it again. Finally he let it rest in the stream, and withdrawing it only to throw back his head, drank his fill. Contented he eyed his surroundings while an admiring throng applauded his perspicacity.

Subsequently seized of a new notion he flutered through the stream to the other side. He repeated this feat several times, and many sparrows, quick to learn, were soon using the drinking fountain in approved style.

He Got His Money's Worth of Conversation

"DO YOU swear," said the marriage license clerk light-heartedly, "that the statements herein given are the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help you God one dollar please?"

The young man with the large, expressive hands, the trembling knees and the huge, awkward feet, dug feebly into his pocket and produced the sum of money required. There was something so red-faced and apologetically rabbitlike in the way he did it that one almost expected to see him flap his ears. But he didn't.

"Wish you all the luck in the world," said the marriage license clerk, evidently desirous of making the agitated young man feel at ease.

The tall awkward young man scratched himself violently. "Where's a preacher?" he demanded abruptly.

The marriage license clerk waved a hand toward the city directory. "Take your pick," he urged. "There are all kinds in the city. Also plenty of justices of the peace—if you want them."

"I want a Baptist," said the tall young man stubbornly. "I come from Powhuckee, W. Va. And I kinder ooped here for the fun of seeing the city while I was gettin' married. And—"

"I found one!" he announced triumphantly. And then he continued his brief sketch of his life. He was a young man with a wide range of interests. And having paid a whole dollar for a bit of paper, he made up his mind that he would get his money's worth of conversation.

ROOSEVELT

ING PARTY AT MADRID



The first photograph of the Roosevelt-Willard wedding party, showing the bride, the groom, the groom's father and the bridesmaids who attended the beautiful Belle Willard, daughter of the United States ambassador to Spain, at her wedding to Kermit Roosevelt, son of Col. Theodore Roosevelt. The groom is at the right, with arms behind him. The bride is seated at the right. Colonel Roosevelt is standing almost directly behind her.

COFFEE IN DEMAND

Porto Rican Crop Wanted Abroad But Not in United States.

Grapefruit and Cacaoanuts Offer Big Opportunities for Investment, Although Sugar and Tobacco Still Lead as Exports.

Washington, D. C.—The coffee raised in our island possession, Porto Rico, is in great demand abroad and the foreign market places it at the top of the price list of coffee from all over the world, according to experts at the United States department of agriculture's Porto Rican export station. However, the people of the United States have developed a taste for a different kind of coffee, and the preference of a great many people will have to be changed in order to obtain a larger market for Porto Rican coffee in this country. The east of changing the acquired taste of the American seems too great to justify the attempt so long as such excellent prices are obtained elsewhere for the product.

During the past year, says the newly-issued annual report of the department's station in Porto Rico, the value of the exports of coffee amounted to a great deal more than they ever have since the American occupation. Better cultivation and higher prices have enabled the coffee industry to show great progress, and planters are now following better practices in the selection of their seed for planting. The department's station is introducing the so-called "Java" and other coffees which are yielding better than native coffee and giving a higher percentage of large and uniform grains. The coffee is grown for distribution to planters on the island and has been resulting in greater yields as well as in better prices for the planters.

Of the coffee exported during the past year, \$8,378,346 worth went to foreign countries, while only \$132,970 worth went to the United States. Although today there exists a benefit of tariff, the coffee is still following the old lines of trade established by tariff laws during the Spanish regime. It is a marked indication of the truth that trade established upon preference of taste for a certain product is a most difficult one to change. However, associations and individuals are still striving to extend the market and to gain even a higher reputation for the coffee of Porto Rico.

The grapefruit industry which started from nothing ten years ago is now thriving in Porto Rico and promises good returns to the man with perseverance, industry, and personal supervision. Porto Rico is safe from frosts that threaten the industry on the mainland and at the open door of the best market in the world—New York and the eastern seaboard. The grapefruit industry represents the highest type of intensive farming, and is sure to increase to a much greater extent in Porto Rico as the trees which are already planted come into bearing.

The value of the exports of grapefruit last year (\$726,687) was exceeded by the exports of two other fresh fruit industries which have been established for a much greater period in the island. Oranges were exported to the value of \$740,010, and pineapples to the value of \$1,142,007; \$151,681 worth of canned pineapples were also exported.

There is considerable planting of coconuts in Porto Rico and there are extensive areas yet where these trees may be profitably set out. A coconut grove, properly cared for, yields a sure and steady income. Better cultivation, the growing of vegeta-

bles among the trees, the utilization of seaweed and other manures, yield excellent returns over cost.

The value of exports of coconuts for the past year amounted to \$252,390. Besides being interested in coconuts, the department's agricultural station has a number of other nut-bearing trees on trial, both edible and oil-bearing, and it is hoped that some will prove profitable for cultivation there.

Although the other agricultural products show such great promise, sugar and tobacco still continue to lead all others by a big margin. The exports of sugar during the last year had a total value of \$27,226,005, while the value of the tobacco exports were, manufactured, \$5,824,039; unmanufactured, \$3,185,227.

Planters are now introducing improved varieties of cane, while the cultivation and fertilization of the crop has been vastly improved. On the other hand, lands not well suited to the crop have been planted, and others have been continuously planted to cane, so that yields have been reduced to a minimum. Many of these lands will now go out of cultivation.

Porto Rican tobacco, as well as sugar, is being improved in quality. This improvement is resulting in its finding a larger market and increasing prices. There is a large population skilled in certain lines of tobacco manufacturing such as cigar-making.

TUMULTY IS AVERSE TO CATS

Secretary to President Refuses to Sign Leave for Cottage Until Felines Are Banned.

Washington.—Secretary to the President Joseph P. Tumulty refused to sign a lease for his summer cottage at Avon-by-the-Sea until a clause stating that the vicinity was free from cats was inserted.



Joseph P. Tumulty.

ing that the vicinity was free from cats was inserted. Mr. Tumulty was greatly annoyed by nocturnal gatherings of cats last year.

False Teeth Fill Street. Chicago.—The explosion of a vulcanizing machine in a dentist's office sent a shower of false teeth down upon the heads of State street pedestrians.

Leaves Many Descendants. Lamar, Mo.—Mrs. Elizabeth Leenhower, ninety-seven, who died here, left more than one hundred descendants.

SAVING ART WORKS

How Paintings Hacked by Women Are Restored.

Professionals Only Need a Hot Iron, Strong Fish Glue, Manila Paper and New Canvas—Many Men Are Experts.

London.—Although Mr. Sargent's portrait of Mr. Henry James, the novelist, was badly hacked by a clever wielder of a suffragette at the opening of the Royal academy, it will not be an over difficult task to repair it. The work of restoration has been intrusted to Maj. George C. Rolter, says London Tit-Bits.

In restoring the portrait the canvas, after the painted surface has been protected with tissue paper, will be placed on a slate table. The back will then be covered with a sticky fluid, which will be pressed through to the surface of the picture with a heated iron. In this way the canvas will contract, and the cuts in it will close up. The canvas will finally be retined, and many spots where paint may be missing will be filled in by the restorer with a special preparation.

There are men in London who follow the profession of picture restoring, who are able to restore old paintings of value which have large holes in them, or the materials on which they are executed hanging in threads. Moreover, they can, when necessary, transfer a painting to a new canvas.

If a picture of which the canvas is crinkled, torn or rotted with age is handed to a clever restorer, the first thing he does is to purchase a new canvas the same size as the old one. Having obtained this, he glues a sheet of stout manila paper to the picture. He then carefully scrapes away the old canvas. This is a job that might occupy him for several days, or weeks if the canvas is a large one. Having removed every bit of canvas, the grounds upon which paint lies are taken away by solvents or gentle scraping, until nothing remains but the fragile shell of pigment adhering to the paper.

The new canvas is then covered with the strongest fish glue obtainable, and pressed firmly down upon the paper bearing the picture. As soon as the painting is firmly attached to its new foundation nothing remains but to take off the manila paper. This can be done with hot water, and the surface of the painting has only to be cleaned to look as bright as it was when the artist painted it.

Wo bellovo. It was M. Haquin, a French artist of note, who first successfully transferred a panel painting to canvas. He glued a sheet of paper over the surface of the painting, and afterward upon this a fine layer of muslin. When the glue was dry he planed down the panel until it was of the thickness of match wood, when he scraped off the remainder with a long, flexible knife. This done, the worn skin of color held together by the paper and muslin was left, and it was a comparatively easy task to glue this to a canvas and remove the paper and muslin.

If an old picture has a portion of its pigment missing this may be replaced by an artist with colors from a brush, but sometimes old but worthless paintings are used for the purpose.

When the coloring of the drapery, flesh, foliage or sky, as the case may be, is found to match exactly the missing portion it is cut out to also and glued on the canvas, the edges of the joint being made imperceptible by the aid of the brush.

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Modern Greek. A stranger came into our office and graciously offered us some fruit which he said he purchased downstairs in the Greek grocery store. We asked him what Greek grocery, and he said the one right under us, in Holpos' place. We have been here some time and knew nobody of that name, and to satisfy our curiosity we went downstairs to have a look.

Sure enough, there was what did look like "Holpos" on the end of the awning, at least there were the letters "H O L P O S" standing out in bold relief. We have learned, since that it is an abbreviation, used by the store which, when translated, means "Highest quality, lowest prices, our standard." To the average reader it's all Greek and would easily pass for a Hellenic name—Quincy Ledger.

White House Rose Garden. The rose garden that Mrs. Woodrow Wilson had planted at the White House is said to be quite equal to others that she planned at Princeton and other places where she has lived. She and her daughters have spent much time, not only in superintending the work of the rose garden, but in actually working in it.

Far Real Enjoyment. "Going to the theater again? Why, you saw that piece only the other night."

"Yes, but not in my new frock."

Keep Cool and Comfortable

Don't spend so much of your time cooking during hot weather, and your family will be healthier without the heavy cooked foods.

Give them

Post Toasties

They're light and easily digested and yet nourishing and satisfying. No bother in preparation—just pour from the package and add cream and sugar—or they're mighty good with fresh berries or fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the
Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., July 3—The committee declared butter at 27 1/2.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase McGuire spent Sunday in Libertyville.

For Sale—Good cider vinegar, 20 cts. per gallon. F. Garland, adv.

Mrs. Arthur Rosenfelt spent the fore part of this week in Chicago.

Orville Harrower of Evanston is visiting Antioch relatives a few days this week.

Just received a new supply of bugles. Frank Hunt.

Mrs. Wm. Teckert of Chicago is spending this week with her parents here.

Mrs. Cora Thomas of Milwaukee attended the funeral of her niece here Monday.

Mrs. Andrew Lynch and nephew, Edward Raidy spent two days last week in Chicago.

Raymond Raidy of Rockford, is spending his vacation with his uncle, Andrew Lynch at this place.

Mrs. Frank Mathews of Burlington was in attendance at the funeral of Gladys Harden here Monday.

Mrs. N. Davenport and children of Chicago are visiting her brother, Wm. Ross and family of this village.

Tonight (Thursday) will be the first performance of "Dreams of Wonderland" at the Antioch opera house.

Dr. Hesses Fly Chaser, at Webb's.

Work Wanted—Painting, varnishing, gardening or any other work. I need the work and money also. F. Wendorf, Antioch.

There will be a ball game on the Antioch grounds next Sunday afternoon. Antioch vs. Lake Villa. Come out and root for the home team.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lynch and family spent over Sunday with his brother, Andrew Lynch. Mr. Lynch is an employee of the Soo Line at Kolve.

There will be a card party for the benefit of St. Peter's church at Antioch, at Mrs. Mison's cottage at Channel, Wednesday afternoon, July 23.

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a basket picnic on Felter's Lake Catherine subdivision July 22, for members of the Union and their families. Way for getting to and from grounds provided. Will leave Williams Bros. store at 10:00 o'clock. Margaret Felter, Sec'y.

The following clipping from the Chetek Alert speaks something for the ability of one of our former residents John Van Patten who at the present time is making good use of his talent in the boat building line. "Henry Knutson of Eau Claire has a new launch 24 feet long and equipped with a 16 horse power engine. It is one of the neatest and fastest launches on the lake, its speed being eighteen miles an hour. The launch is the handwork of J. W. Van Patten."

Latest things in hosiery, at Webb's.

There will be a card party and dance given by the business girls co-operative club of Chicago, for the benefit of the missions at Fox Lake and Antioch on Saturday, July 18, afternoon and evening, at the Dicka cottage at Lake Villa. Card party at 3:00 in the afternoon and dance in the evening. This club is composed of a number of young women of Chicago who are actively engaged in the business field, some of them holding very influential positions, who are spending their summer vacations at the lake. This card party and dance is the beginning of a series of affairs of this kind, for the above mentioned missions and plans are being laid to make it a brilliant and successful affair. Mrs. T. N. Donnelly is planning to entertain in the near future and the occasion is being looked forward to as something novel and interesting.

Which?
Is woman more interesting than man, or the reverse? Man varies more. He has more genius in exceptional individuals, and less of genius-like insight in the average person. He competes; woman endures. He builds externally, she at home. He fights; she preserves. Our worthless opinion is that men are more interesting than women, but that woman is more interesting than man.—Harper's Weekly.

F. J. Hisgen Jr., spent Wednesday in Chicago.

John Welch of Libertyville, spent Tuesday in Antioch.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrower spent Sunday at Racine Rapids.

Ted Lenore has leased the store building of Mrs. Lenn Bruckner.

Mrs. Able of Chicago was an over Sunday guest at the J. C. James home.

Judge P. L. Persons of Waukegan was calling on Antioch friends Monday.

Mrs. Harrower of Waukegan visited at the home of her son here a few days last week.

Miss Ella Casey of Milwaukee spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Horan.

When it comes to binding twine Deering Standards leads, others follow. Ask Hunt about it.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Somerville are entertaining the former's sister, Mrs. Young from Chatham, Ont.

James Jackson and Willie Live of Waukegan called on friends in this village Sunday afternoon.

Thanks to Gus Smith we were enabled to partake of a fine black bass for dinner one day this week.

More \$6.98 men's suits, at Webb's.

One of the Lindley scholarships comes to Antioch this year. Leland Watson is the proud possessor.

"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's.

It is rumored that Antioch has a local bill posters' union, and that all they lack is a timetable. Ask them about it.

For Sale—Four acres of standing alfalfa also new potatoes. Donald A. McKay, Trevor, Wis., Phone Wilmet 344.

Mrs. Jos. Fillweber and daughter, Pearl, Florence Savage and Mrs. Frank Dunn and children spent Wednesday at Solon Mills.

Mrs. Geo. Kuhsaupt is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Schmoll of Jackson, Wis., and her sister Mrs. Winninghoff of Milwaukee.

All interested in the organization of a gun club are invited to attend a meeting at the H. & R. garage on Friday evening at 7:30.

Mrs. C. H. Morrell of Chicago and sister, Mrs. V. L. Treman of Tiskilwa, Ill., are visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Morrell.

Any kind of fishing tackle, at Webb's.

Dr. Barber, Optician and Optometrist is in Antioch every two weeks at the residence of H. J. Barber. His next date is July 23. All work guaranteed. Office hours, 10:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.

On account of disposing of my horse I will sell cheap, one light buggy and light driving harness, also one two-wheel Irish cart and cart harness. For particulars and price call on Mrs. C. W. Clinegan at Channel, or phone Antioch 222.

A female, who came off from the 3:13 train Wednesday afternoon in an intoxicated condition, was the cause of some little excitement about the village. Marshall Horton upon discovering that she was unable to look out for herself placed her in the lockup, and then being busy with other matters delegated Fire Marshall Billott to guard her. The latter gentlemen states that he had some job all right and he wishes to go down on record as saying "that the Antioch Fire Departments head quarters is no place for vaudeville."

Sandow show coming

Athletic and vaudeville show coming. Young Sandow will exhibit under tent on Sabin lot Friday and Saturday evenings. German comedian, songs, jokes, heavy weight lifting, jaw work, trapeze, slack wire, old time punch and judo show, pie eating contest with cash prize to winner. Admission 10 and 15c. Reinforced bracing under seats.

Expected a Real Boat Ride.

A contest, for the enlargement of the Sunday school, entitled "A Trip to Palestine," had been planned by the superintendent. One mother, whose son George was a member of the school, hearing that the superintendent intended taking the scholars for a boat ride, hastened to remark, "They can go what wants to, but I don't know whether I'll let George go or not."—National Monthly.

Good Night Light.

If a small piece of camphor is procured and placed in a bowl or glass of water it will be found to float on the surface, and when lighted will prove a good night light, especially as camphor is a good disinfectant, and its small size at all disagreeable.

Mrs. Maude Sabin spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Gasoline and kerosene stoves at Hunt's.

G. D. Thayer who has been quite ill is now much better.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson spent Sunday with relatives in Waukegan.

Mrs. Wm. VanPatten was visiting relatives and friends at Kenosha the first of the week.

John Gerhke of Indiana visited over Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. P. O. Hawkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Quinn and son of Waukegan visited over Sunday with Antioch relatives.

Lewis Fly-Killer for stock, at Hunt's.

Beulah Wallace of Waukegan, Wis., is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. A. G. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. McManey of Waukegan spent the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrower.

Mrs. L. L. Rinear and daughter Elaine of Green Bay, Wis., are visiting at the home of W. S. Rinear.

Binding twine, at Webb's.

There will be a postponed school election at the school house Saturday evening, July 18, from 7:30 to 8:30.

The Waukegan rug man will be in Antioch Tuesday, July 21, and will deliver rugs and call for old carpets on that date.

Miss Bertha Creed, a returned Missionary from India, will speak at the M. E. church next Sunday morning and at the Hickory church in the afternoon. She will tell of her work in India. This will be a treat, don't miss it.

Mass every Sunday at Fox Lake school house at 10 a. m., at Ingleside at 9 a. m., at Long Lake pavilion at 8 a. m., at Lake Villa at 9 a. m. and at Antioch at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Father Lynch, pastor.

Kaki pants, all sizes at Webb's.

Don't forget the date of the Hickory Picnic Thursday, Aug. 6th, at the old picnic grounds near Hickory church. The committees are planning to make this the best picnic we ever had. Details later, plan to come.

We are indebted to D. H. Cushing for a couple of fine black bass which were placed on our desk Tuesday. They were as fine specimens as one might wish for as was most surely proved upon their appearance at the editor's table.

Gus Smith, who is spending his summer vacation at Chas. E. Kelly's, on Tuesday of this week landed six bass the combined weight of which was 242 pounds. This separate weight was 61, 54, 32, 34, 22. The catch was made on one of the lakes near Antioch. It was certainly the best catch that has been shown here in many years.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement.

Fred L. Harden.
Lester E. Harden.
Russell H. Harden.
Mrs. J. L. Harden & Family.

SOO LINE R. R.

TIME CARD—Antioch Station

Grand Central Depot, 5th Ave., & Madison St.

ANTIOCH STATION 55 MILES NORTH OF CHICAGO

GOING NORTH

Lv. Chicago. Ar. Antioch.
5:50 AM—No. 5, Daily ex. Sunday 10:50 AM
1:30 PM—No. 7, Daily ex. Sunday 5:35 PM
8:20 PM—No. 19, Daily From Forest Pk. 5:27 PM
5:30 PM—No. 9, Daily ex. Sunday 7:03 PM
7:00 PM—No. 17, Daily 8:30 PM

SUNDAY SPECIAL

8:05 AM—No. 15, Sunday Only 10:31 AM

GOING SOUTH

Lv. Antioch. Ar. Chicago.
6:20 AM—No. 10, Daily ex. Sunday 8:22 AM
6:41 AM—No. 18, Daily 8:40 AM
7:50 AM—No. 14, Daily To Forest Pk. 10:00 AM
10:30 AM—No. 6, Daily ex. Sunday 12:26 PM
4:36 PM—No. 8, Daily ex. Sunday 6:46 PM
8:28 PM—No. 2, Daily 10:30 PM

SUNDAY SPECIAL

6:30 PM—No. 16, Sunday Only 8:28 PM

Base Ball

RED SOX

VS.

LAKE VILLA

Sunday, July 19th.

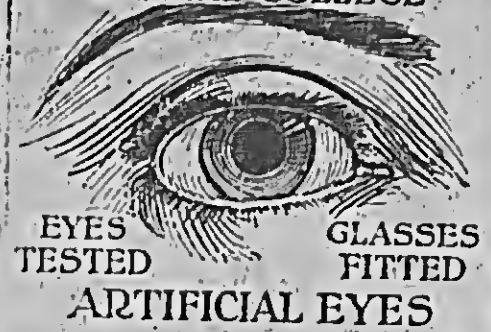
Game Called at 2:30

Task to Do Present Duty.

Pleasant (it is to entertain the picture of ourselves in some future scene, planning wisely, feeling nobly, and exulting with the holy triumph of the will, but it is a different thing, not in the green nyctea of the future, but in the hot dust of the present moment, to do the duty that waits and waits us.—James Martineau.

Live Poultry in New York City.

New York is becoming a live poultry town. Each year for several years past an average of 8,000 permits is issued to individuals to keep live chickens, geese, ducks and other fowls. This is an effort to keep abreast of the high cost of living.

INGALLS BROS.
Waukegan
OPTOMETRISTS
Graduates of McCormick
OPTICAL COLLEGEEYES TESTED
GLASSES FITTED
ARTIFICIAL EYES

KILODOR

Destroys all Odors-Kills all Germs

Directions For Using Kilodor Disinfectant

For refrigerators, meat, fish boxes or milk cans one ounce of Kilodor to half bucket of water, wash out with sponge or cloth.

For theaters, public buildings, restaurants, etc., three ounces Kilodor to bucketful of water.

For hotels, hospitals, prisons, police stations, jails and fire departments, two ounces to a bucketful water.

For bar rooms, markets, street cars three ounces to bucket two-thirds full of water, use mop.

To purify urinals and closets, one ounce Kilodor to a gallon of water, pour into receptacle and flush out.

For floor around urinals, or washing cuspidors, three ounces Kilodor to bucket two-thirds full water, use mop for floor.

For stables or basements, five ounces Kilodor to ten gallons of water. Use sprinkling can and sprinkle over floor.

For Sale By

J. R. CRIBB, ANTIOCH, ILL.

July Specials

Now is the time for binder twine, we have the "Deering Standard" on hand to supply your wants.

Don't let your cattle suffer from the torment of flies, etc. We sell the "Standard Fly Shy".

Remember that we are agents for the I. H. C., McCormick line of farm machinery. Repairs for all I. H. C., Machines.

Janesville and Studebaker buggies, wagons, etc.

Oils of all kinds. Call and see us. We can save you money on your auto oils in half barrel quantity.

We have as nearly a complete line of shelf hardware as you can find in any country hardware store.

E. L. WALD & CO.

LAKE VILLA, ILL.

FIRE
INSURANCEDON'T wait till your house burns
down before you secure insurance.If you are not carrying insurance,
or if you wish to secure more or make
a change, call on us and let us figure
with you.

We have some of the best companies and can give you the lowest rates

JOHNSON & JOHNSON

News Office

Antioch, Ill.

LEW A. HENDEE
County Clerk

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary to be held on Wednesday, September 9th, 1914. Your vote and support is respectfully solicited.

J. L. REDDING, D. V. M.
VETERINARY SURGEON
Graduate Chicago Veterinary College
Office
EDWARDS HOTEL—RUSSELL, ILL.
Phone 3068OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON PATENT AGENCY, 364 Broadway, New York
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
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A handsome illustration weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. \$1 sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO 364 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F. St., Washington, D. C.J. C. James, Jr.
Justice of the Peace and Notary Public
Real Estate
Both Farm and Lake PropertyFire Insurance Agent for Several
Good Companies
Accident, and Life Insurance, Reasonable Rates and Good Companies
J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.BANK OF ANTIOCH
EDWARD BROOK
BANKER
Buy and Sell Exchange and do
General Banking BusinessJ. C. JAMES, JR.
UNDERTAKER
LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board
of HealthLotus Camp No. 557 M. W. A.
Meets at 7:30 the first and
third Monday evening of
every month in Woodmen
hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting
Neighbors always welcome.
ED. GARRETT, V. C.
J. C. James, ClerkT. N. DONNELLY & CO.
Loan and Diamond Brokers
Number 24 North Dearborn St.
Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewels
at less than cost. At half the price you
regular stores. Dec 1901SEQUOIT LODGE No. 827. A. F. & A. M.
hold regular communications the first and
third Wednesday evening of every month.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
FRANK HUBER, Sec'y.
WILMER BROOK, W. M.
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth
Thursday of each month.
IDA OSMOND, W. M.
Gertrude Brook, Sec'y.L. G. STRANG
Licensed Embalmer
and
Funeral DirectorsANTIOCH, ILLINOIS
Phone 311
Also Farmer's Line

The TIME LOCK



By
Charles Edmonds
Walk

Author of
"The Silver Blade,"
"The Paternoster Ruby,"
Etc.

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ALICE CLARK & CO.

SYNOPSIS.

Ralph Van Vechten, a young man of leisure, is astonished to see a man enter No. 1313, a house across the street from the Foxhollow club, long unoccupied and spoken of as the House of Mystery. Several persons at regular intervals enter No. 1313. Van Vechten expresses concern to his friend, Tom Phinney, regarding the whereabouts of his cousin and fiancée, Paige Carow. A man is forcibly ejected from the house. Van Vechten and Tom follow the man and find him dead in the street. Van Vechten is attracted by the face of a girl in the crowd of onlookers surrounding the body. Detective Flint calls on Van Vechten to get his version of the tragedy. Tom Phinney goes alone on a vacation trip. He recognizes among some persons in a passing motor boat two men whom he had seen enter the House of Mystery. He sees one of them, a Mr. Callis, on shore later and follows him. Tom is seized, blindfolded and taken to a house. A sweet-voiced girl later protests against the roughness of his captors. Van Vechten calls on his uncle, Theodore Van Vechten, big man in Wall street, and known as the "Man of Iron," in search of information regarding the whereabouts of Paige Carow. Detective Flint shows Van Vechten a gold mesh purse found in the House of Mystery. Van Vechten recognizes it as belonging to Paige Carow. The sweet-voiced girl helps Tom Phinney escape. A message from London reports that Tom Phinney is missing. Miss Carow and her companion, Mrs. Devereaux, sailed for New York some time previously. It develops that the ladies visited the English home of Temple Bonner, owner of the House of Mystery. The other daughter married a man named Devereaux. Bonner and Willard were intimate friends. A search is started for Willard. Van Vechten enters the House of Mystery by the back door in time to hear John Callis threaten a girl. He interferes and helps the girl escape, but is rendered unconscious. In the struggle with Callis, Tom Phinney gets a job which has been chartered for some mysterious mission. The character, Max Willard, and his friends board the yacht at night and Tom hears the voice of the unknown girl. Willard assures Tom that his mission is honorable, and intimates that a great wrong is about to be righted. He gives orders that no one is to leave or board the yacht without his permission. With Willard's consent, Deke goes ashore to telephone, and returns to the yacht in great agitation. It develops that Willard has recently invented a powerful explosive.

BOOK III.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

The girl gave not the slightest heed to his departure; to tell the truth, it seemed more than likely that, with at best only a hazy impression of him in her memory, he had passed utterly from her mind and from the room at one and the same time. Her left hand lay palm down upon her throat, as if something hurt her there. The right was half-raised, the fist tightly clenched, in an excess of tumultuous feeling.

The sleeper stirred, and with a sudden movement, whipped the bandage from his eyes. He stared blankly up at the girl. She gasped and recoiled from the sight of him.

It was patent that Van Vechten doubted the evidence of his senses, or else he concluded that his dreams had taken a pleasant bent; at any rate, he lay motionless, staring at the vision of her who had occupied so much of his thoughts of late, until it dawned upon him that she was crying. Then with an inarticulate exclamation that



"Suppose You Tell Me Who You Are," ended in a groan, he tried to rise. Instantly she extended her right hand and gently pressed him back.

"No, no!" she protested chokingly. "Don't move. God forbid that I should cause you another second of suffering!"

In a flash he was wholly awake, all his faculties alert.

"But, my dear young lady!" he expostulated. "What is the meaning of this? How did you get here? Where is Barnicle?"

Again he tried to rise, this time deterring her attempt to stop him. It was a slow and painful operation for him to assume a sitting posture. With an impulsive movement, she passed one arm around his shoulders.

"Then I can help you," she said.

"Thank you," said Van Vechten at last, rather breathlessly, for movement was still torture for him.

He was quick to perceive that her visit was a matter of no light portent, and in relation to it his appearance was of slight moment, and any excuses he might make would be banal. So he uttered none. It is doubtless un-

necessary to add that he was both amazed and profoundly curious.

The girl rose to her feet and moved a bit away from him.

"Will you not be seated?" he invited. She shook her head. He went on: "I realize that some curious purpose has brought you to see me, and that you are agitated. Take your time; I am now, as always, at your service."

"Don't!" the sudden protest might have been a cry of physical pain. "Mr. Van Vechten, I am wholly unworthy of any gentleman's forbearance and courtesy; the most ordinary civility from you but heaps humiliation upon humiliation. I deserve nothing from you but scorn and contumely. That, I can endure; but kindness—" She was unable to proceed.

At last Van Vechten was beginning to comprehend the motive behind this visit.

"If you don't compose yourself," he said pleasantly, "we are not likely to arrive at any sort of understanding. Please drag a chair over close to me—I can't see you very well, you know; nor can I observe all the niceties of behavior with which I would like to celebrate this event and make you welcome. For, believe me, nobody ever crossed my threshold who was more welcome."

He could see well enough, however, to note that any reference to his present incapacity hurt the girl. She did not stir.

"If you don't," he supplemented, "I shall be obliged to make the effort anyhow."

At once she brought a chair over close to him and sat down. Supporting her chin with one hand, she rested the elbow upon an arm of the chair. She was so winsome and pretty, and albeit so distressed, that Van Vechten wanted more than anything else to make her see a ludicrous side of the whole affair. But as yet he had no hint of how vitally serious it was to her; at present her intense nature was much too earnest to be swayed by any attempt at levity, or any play of his cynical humor.

Pretty soon she gained her self-control, and began speaking with a degree of calmness.

"Mr. Van Vechten, if somebody had told me the story of what happened Tuesday afternoon about some woman other than myself, I would have believed it too monstrous to be true."

"But you did nothing," Van Vechten objected. "You were in deadly peril; the fellow was irresponsible."

"I could have brought you assistance, and I did not—deliberately. I even kept the affair to myself, not mentioning it to a living soul; except that I took measures to protect myself from future similar annoyance by that dreadful creature." In a sudden passionate outburst, she sat upright. "My God!—he might have murdered you!"

"But he did not, you see. Nor did he injure you. So why talk about it? I can think of a thousand pleasant topics—yourself, for example. Suppose you tell me who you are?"

The dark eyes were regarding him tragically.

"My name does not in the least matter," she demurred. "I am a despicable creature who had the effrontery to hate you just because your name happens to be Van Vechten."

That young gentleman pricked up his ears at this. He quickly interposed:

"That being the case, I seem to be more concerned than you are willing to admit. Why should you hate the name Van Vechten? I must confess that I have added nothing to its lustre, yet neither have I besmirched it, nor allowed the clan's confusion to trail in the dust. You see that my feelings toward you are anything but harsh and vindictive; so why not tell me about yourself?"

"No, no—I am too full of shame and mortification!" she cried, bitterly. "I owed it to my own mean, selfish, heartless pride to bumble and abuse myself before you. I hated you. But you are a courageous, noble, high-minded gentleman. If you know—everything—"

Again she was unable to go on.

"Why not tell me—everything?" he gently urged.

"You would hate and despise me more than ever."

"He took one of her hands in his."

"It is impossible that I should hate or despise you; there is the very best of reasons why I could not. My appearance is all against any cause. I might plead, but you are trembling!" he abruptly broke off.

"I am utterly wretched!" she moaned.

For once in his life, at least, Van Vechten was at a loss. The girl was so determined to humble herself, the idea was so repugnant to his nice sense of fitness, and his attempts to influence her were so ineffective, that he despaired of relieving the situation. She seemed unconscious of the fact that he still held her hand, and sat

with head bowed, indubitably very miserable and unhappy.

"Listen to me," he resumed after a pause. "I can show you that your whole conception of the matter is morbid—false—inexcusable. This is not the time and place to make this confession—not the occasion I should have chosen—but—are you listening?—there has not been one minute since last Sunday afternoon that you have been out of my thoughts."

She looked at him in wonder.

"Sunday!" she echoed. "What do you mean?"

"That I love you."

She tried to withdraw her hand, but his closed upon it tightly.

"Ouch! That hurts!" he exclaimed. She immediately desisted, while a rich tide of color suffused her cheeks.

"Mr. Van Vechten," she said nervously, "this is absurd. Still, if it is your method of revenge, it is not for me to show resentment. You do not even know my name."

"I do," he quietly contradicted. "It is Jessie."

She uttered a surprised little cry. "Why?"

"Wait, please," he checked her. "I want to add that if you believe the pure, high attributes you ascribe to me, you must know that I could not take such a method of revenge—assuming that I am seeking revenge, or even that any grounds exist to justify revenge, which I deny. It remains, therefore, that I must be sincere."

"You surely know, Jessie, that love laughs at conventionalities as well as at odorous parents and leaksmoke. It is incredible that such a thing could happen—I'll even admit that. But the fact remains that it has happened. I love you; and if you continue in the belief that you owe me some amends, why, we can square matters by your promising to marry me. I shall accept your culpability upon that basis and no other."

For a long time she sat looking into his eyes. Then—

"Do you mean that?" she asked very soberly.

"I was never more earnest in my life," he assured her.

"Then," she said, rising and promising this: One week from today—if your feelings have not changed in the meantime—if you can make the request with as much sincerity as you do now—I will marry you any time you say. Good-by."

She moved toward the reception-hall, and his feelings were too overpowering for speech. It all seemed like a joyous dream coming true—or, perhaps, he was still dreaming. If so, the dream was about to end, and he found utterance.

"Jessie," he said.

She paused.

"Come back here a moment, please."

There. Give me your hand again—both of them. Now look at me." She complied with each request as quickly as it was made. "Tell me," he went on, "is that promise a part of your poor, misguided, self-imposed penance?"

"Don't ask me what urges it," she replied in a shaking voice.

"I shan't accept it in any such warped and distorted spirit of self-sacrifice," he pursued, still speaking very gently, but none the less earnestly. "It is too much to expect that you can entertain a sentiment toward me that anywhere near approaches mine—not now. But I can teach you—girl, I can teach you! I give you as genuine a love as any man can offer a woman. Can't you acknowledge some kindly feeling for me in return?"

"Let me go," she begged in an agitated whisper. "God knows, I anticipated nothing like this!"

"Is the idea so repugnant to you?"

"You are killing me with kindness!"

"The quivering rise and fall of her bosom betrayed how profoundly she was disturbed, and the light in her handsome dark eyes signified a melting mood. Even the bruises on Van Vechten's face could not disguise the fondness with which he regarded her."

"At least you do not deny it."

"God!" he broke off in an accession of irritation. "It is intolerable to be at

times with head bowed, indubitably very miserable and unhappy.

"Listen to me," he resumed after a pause. "I can show you that your whole conception of the matter is morbid—false—inexcusable. This is not the time and place to make this confession—not the occasion I should have chosen—but—are you listening?—there has not been one minute since last Sunday afternoon that you have been out of my thoughts."

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She tried to withdraw her hand, but his closed upon it tightly.

"Ouch! That hurts!" he exclaimed. She immediately desisted, while a rich tide of color suffused her cheeks.

"Mr. Van Vechten," she said nervously, "this is absurd. Still, if it is your method of revenge, it is not for me to show resentment. You do not even know my name."

"I do," he quietly contradicted. "It is Jessie."

She uttered a surprised little cry. "Why?"

"Wait, please," he checked her. "I want to add that if you believe the pure, high attributes you ascribe to me, you must know that I could not take such a method of revenge—assuming that I am seeking revenge, or even that any grounds exist to justify revenge, which I deny. It remains, therefore, that I must be sincere."

"You surely know, Jessie, that love laughs at conventionalities as well as at odorous parents and leaksmoke. It is incredible that such a thing could happen—I'll even admit that. But the fact remains that it has happened. I love you; and if you continue in the belief that you owe me some amends, why, we can square matters by your promising to marry me. I shall accept your culpability upon that basis and no other."

For a long time she sat looking into his eyes. Then—

"Do you mean that?" she asked very soberly.

"I was never more earnest in my life," he assured her.

"Then," she said, rising and promising this: One week from today—if your feelings have not changed in the meantime—if you can make the request with as much sincerity as you do now—I will marry you any time you say. Good-by."

She moved toward the reception-hall, and his feelings were too overpowering for speech. It all seemed like a joyous dream coming true—or, perhaps, he was still dreaming. If so, the dream was about to end, and he found utterance.

"Jessie," he said.

She paused.

"Come back here a moment, please."

There. Give me your hand again—both of them. Now look at me." She complied with each request as quickly as it was made. "Tell me," he went on, "is that promise a part of your poor, misguided, self-imposed penance?"

"Don't ask me what urges it," she replied in a shaking voice.

"I shan't accept it in any such warped and distorted spirit of self-sacrifice," he pursued, still speaking very gently, but none the less earnestly. "It is too much to expect that you can entertain a sentiment toward me that anywhere near approaches mine—not now. But I can teach you—girl, I can teach you! I give you as genuine a love as any man can offer a woman. Can't you acknowledge some kindly feeling for me in return?"

"Let me go," she begged in an agitated whisper. "God knows, I anticipated nothing like this!"

"Is the idea so repugnant to you?"

"You are killing me with kindness!"

"The quivering rise and fall of her bosom betrayed how profoundly she was disturbed, and the light in her handsome dark eyes signified a melting mood. Even the bruises on Van Vechten's face could not disguise the fondness with which he regarded her."

"At least you do not deny it."

"God!" he broke off in an accession of irritation. "It is intolerable to be at

times with head bowed, indubitably very miserable and unhappy.

"Listen to me," he resumed after a pause. "I can show you that your whole conception of the matter is morbid—false—inexcusable. This is not the time and place to make this confession—not the occasion I should have chosen—but—are you listening?—there has not been one minute since last Sunday afternoon that you have been out of my thoughts."

She looked at him in wonder.

"Sunday!" she echoed. "What do you mean?"

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FABLES IN SLANG

GEORGE ADE

The New Fable of the Through Train, the Two Passengers and Nothing Doing in the Way of Transfers.



Everybody
Drinks
Coca-Cola
—it answers every beverage
requirement—vim, vigor, re-
freshment, wholesomeness.
It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine
by full name—
Coca-Cola
Bottled by
The Coca-Cola Co., ATLANTA, GA.

TO WIPE OUT GRAFT

Campaigns Against Bribery in
England and Germany.

Measures Taken to Promote Honest
Dealing in Australia, New Zealand,
Canada and Africa—Con-
victions in Britain.

"There seems to be a wave of bri-
bory passing over the civilized world.
No one has any idea of the amount of
corruption that goes on entirely out
of sight, and some people seem to
have no conscience about it."

This startling statement was made
the other day at the annual meeting
of the Secret Commissions and Bri-
bory Prevention League, which was
formed six years ago to combat and,
if possible, to root out a cancer that
has eaten deeply into the commercial
integrity of the country, London An-
swers remarks.

That the league has exercised a
powerful influence, not only in spread-
ing a knowledge of the prevention of
corruption act, but in investigating
cases of alleged bribery, may be
judged by the fact that since it came
into existence no fewer than 150
prosecutions have been commenced at
its instigation, and that at least 60
convictions have been obtained, either
upon indictment or under summary
procedure.

Nor is the war against bribery con-
fined to this country. It has been said
that British trade is retarded in cer-
tain countries because our merchants
will not countenance—at any rate, on
such a wholesale scale—the corrupt
practices of some of their foreign com-
petitors. The campaign has to be
fought on international lines.

In Germany there is already a four-
ishing organization modeled on the
Secret Commissions and Bribery Pre-
vention League. It was founded in
May, 1911, and in a little over a year
had on its roll the names of 1,000
members.

There is also in Germany a law
against bribery, although it is not di-
rected at persons in private life.

The members of the German league
have on their stationery a device to
illustrate the object of their organiza-
tion. Such a symbol has been adopted
by the British league, but as yet only
a few British firms have availed
themselves of it.

Four years ago the Swedish govern-
ment sent one of its judges to Eng-
land to study on the spot the preven-
tion of corruption act and the opera-
tion of the British league, and al-
though there has as yet been no prac-
tical outcome there is reason to
believe that before long there will be
a law in Sweden on the lines of either
the British or the German act.

The commonwealth of Australia, be-
fore the British act had come into
force, set an example by passing the
secret commission act in 1905, a fed-
eral measure which applies equally to
all the six Australian states.

By this act a fine of £1,000 may be
imposed on indictment upon any cor-
poration which, as an agent, accepts
any secret gift, or uses a false ac-
count, or gives a gift or misleading
document to any agent; and in the
case of any person the penalty is two
years' imprisonment or a fine of £500,
or both.

In the dominion of New Zealand an
act came into force on January 1,
1911. In South Africa and in Canada
steps have been taken to enforce a
law against bribery, but as yet with-
out result; and in several of the states
of America there are anti-bribery laws,
though no federal act.

So much for the international as-
pect of the question. What has been
done in this country to wipe out the
reproach of us being a corrupt nation?
Sir Edward Fry, one of the stalwarts
of the movement for purity of com-
mercial life, some time ago made this
astounding declaration:

"To cleanse the Augean stable re-
quired the strength of a Hercules; to
cleanse our commercial and profes-
sional life of the foulness of bribery
and corruption will require the co-
operation of all men who love pure
and clean hands."

The first practical step toward erad-
icating "the malignant cancer" of
bribery was the passing of the act
of 1906.

Briefly stated, the provisions of the
measure make it a misdemeanor, pun-
ishable, on summary conviction or on
indictment, with fine or imprison-
ment:

(1) For any agent corruptly to re-

ceive any gift or consideration for do-
ing or not doing any act, or showing
or not showing favor or disfavor, in
relation to his principal's affairs.

(2) For any person corruptly to
offer such gifts or consideration to
any agent.

(3) For any person to give to an
agent, or for any agent to use, any
false or defective receipt or other
business document with intent to de-
ceive the principal.

Two important points must be kept
in mind: The bribe or commission
must be given or received "corrupt-
ly," and the false document must be
used "with intent to deceive." Then,
again, "any person employed by or
acting for another" comes within the
scope of the term "agent."

The one fact standing out clearly
and boldly is that the Secret Com-
missions and Bribery Prevention
League has already more than just-
ified its existence.

Its committee has investigated a
large number of cases which have
been brought to their knowledge; they
have given advice freely to members
and others interested in the working
of the act; they have issued thou-
sands of letters and circulars, and
they made representations to the war
office and other public bodies as op-
portunities have arisen and circum-
stances have warranted action being
taken.

In one case a buyer for a certain
foreign government, placing an order
in England, proposed a secret com-
mission of £100 for himself. This
seller replied that, as a member of
the secret commissions league, he
could not give it. But he got the or-
der without paying the commission!

Real Tragedy of the Stage.
A beautiful actress, Fraulein Dar-
mer, was killed by accident recently,
while playing at the Theater of Va-
rieties at Bern, Switzerland. The last
act of the comedy, "The Pride of the
Third Company," was coming to an
end when Fraulein Darmer fell
through a defective stage trap to a
distance of six feet and fractured her
skull. The actress was carried uncon-
scious to her room and a doctor was
in prompt attendance, but the case
was beyond his help, and as the cur-
tain fell on the comedy on the stage
the girl died. Neither the members of
the company who took the final "call"
nor the public, who wondered why the
actress did not appear, had the slight-
est idea of the tragedy that had oc-
curred behind the scenes.

Rotation of Tools.
"Your garden will be late."
"I'm afraid so, but you see the
Bradleys are still using Folsom's
spade and hoe."—Boston Transcript.

Only the man who has more dollars
than sense can afford to be sarcastic.

WRONG BREAKFAST.
Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for
strength, they must begin the day
with a breakfast of meat and other
heavy foods. This is a mistake as
anyone can easily discover for him-
self.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience
may benefit others. He writes:
"I used to be a very heavy break-
fast eater but finally indigestion
caused me such distress, I became
afraid to eat anything."

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-
Nuts and as I had to eat something
or starve, I concluded to take her
advice. She fixed me up a dish and
I remarked at the time that the qual-
ity was all right, but the quantity was
too small—I wanted a saucerful."

"But she said a small amount of
Grape-Nuts went a long way and that
I must eat it according to directions.
So I started in with Grape-Nuts and
cream, two soft boiled eggs and some
crisp toast for breakfast."

"I cut out meats and a lot of other
stuff I had been used to eating all
my life and was gratified to see that
I was getting better right along. I
concluded I had struck the right thing
and stuck to it. I had not only been
eating improper food, but too much."

"I was working at the carpenter's
trade at that time and thought that
unless I had a hearty breakfast with
plenty of meat, I would play out be-
fore dinner. But after a few days of
my 'new breakfast' I found I could
do more work, felt better in every
way, and now I am not bothered with
indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle
Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-
being," in page "There's a Reason."
Grape-Nuts are the best! A new
one appears from time to time. They
are genuine, true, and full of human
interest.

Weir Legends of Mexico

Of all the relatively larger cities
on the American hemisphere,
the capital of Mexico is by far
the oldest. Its beginning was
long before Columbus sailed
on his memorable voyage of discov-
ery, when it was the seat of the Aztec
empire. Civilization of a sort flour-
ished there long before the first hardy
pioneers settled along the northern
Atlantic coast and before the eyes
of a white man had ever rested upon
the Mississippi river.

It has been a city of many vicis-
situdes. It has been held by Indian
and Spaniard, by viceroy, by repub-
lican, by revolutionist, and by north-
ern invader. Many of its streets are
of the greatest antiquity. Many of its
traditions are so old that no man
knows whether they originated in the
days of the Montezumas or of the Con-
quistadores.

As is inevitable, the City of Mexico
has its own peculiar folklore, its
mysterious legends. There are old
tales that have been handed down
from generation to generation by word
of mouth and are still told by Mexi-
can nurses to the children as they
were told centuries ago.

The Walling Woman.
A relic of Aztec folk lore is the tale
of the Walling Woman. Once, a long
time ago, the story runs, there was a
very bad woman in the City of Mex-
ico. She gave birth to many chil-
dren, but children bored her, and, as
fast as one came upon the earth, she
drowned it. Finally her conscience

As a matter of history there was
such a person in Mexico in 1641 and
he was a dishonest collector of reve-
nues. He was failed, and, to secure
his liberty, his wife was compelled
to suffer incredible humiliations at
the hands of a judge. Don Juan broke
prison, went to his home, found the
judge there, and stabbed him to
death. Later he was mysteriously
lynched one night before the church,
and from this grew the legend that
the angels had punished him for his
sins.

A striking story of ghostly revenge
is the legend of Don Juan de Nava,
priest and guardian of his orphan
niece, a beautiful girl. A Portuguese
nobleman, Don Duarte de Sarraz, fell
in love with her, and she reciprocated
the attachment, but the priest reject-
ed Don Duarte because he was known
as a gambler. One night the priest
came upon Don Duarte talking to his
niece through her window. Duarte
struck the old man with his dagger,
which was imbedded in his skull, kill-
ing him. He threw the body, dagger
and all, into a ditch. Just one year
later Duarte was found dead at the
side of the ditch. Kneeling over him,
one of its bony hands gripping his
body by the throat, was a skeleton in
priestly garments, with a dagger stick-
ing in its skull.

The Ghostly Raven.
Rather a ghastly legend is that of
Don Rodrigo de Ballesteros and his
raven. It is said that there is a cer-
tain bridge where at midnight when



INDIAN PILGRIMS TO SACRED SHRINE

began troubling her. It is supposed
that her punishment was to go
through eternity looking for her lost
children.

Frequently since then, it is said,
watchmen have seen a woman in
white, with a white mantilla over her
head, roaming through the streets at
night. Those who have inquired her
business have received an answering
inquiry as to where her children can
be found. The greatest misfortune
always overtakes those who question
her. Most of them are stricken dead
or become insane. This latter fate is
said to have overtaken a gifted young
army officer, who once tried to flirt
with the Walling Woman. It is said
her lamentations are still heard at
night, sometimes.

One story with a foundation in fact
is the legend of Don Juan Manuel.
As the tale survives in the folk-lore Don
Juan was an amiable enough gentle-
man, except that he had a bad habit
of wandering out nights and murder-
ing people. His custom was to ap-
proach somebody on the street, ask
him the time, and when he replied,
tell him he was lucky because he
knew the hour of his death and stab
him to the heart. This went on un-
til one night Don Juan killed his de-
arly beloved nephew, whom he had not
recognized.

Stricken with remorse Don Juan
confessed to his priest, who for pen-
ance ordered him to go alone at mid-
night to a certain church, before
which was a gallows, and to tell his
rosary under the gallows. Three
nights he attempted to fulfill the com-
mand, but was driven back by the
groans of the persons he had mur-
dered. After begging in vain for a
lighter penance he finally reached his
goal under the gallows. And then
angels from heaven came down and
hailed him.

the weather is stormy one may even
yet hear the ghostly cawing of this
raven, although the incidents with
which the story deals happened 300
years ago.

Don Rodrigo, it seems, was very
rich and very wicked. He lived in a
palace and he and the raven dined
from gold and silver plate, but the
Don always went about in shabby
clothes, in spite of his riches. He
never went to church, and he made
fun of holy things. Suddenly he and
the raven both disappeared. On in-
vestigation persons found in his house
a sacred image that had been defiled
and was sprinkled with blood. From
this it was supposed that the raven
had beaten the image until it had shed
the crimson fluid, and that Satan pun-
ished them both by taking them to
himself. Occasionally, however, they
come back to haunt the scene of their
misdeeds.

Rather a humorous turn is given to
the story of the Street of the Somer-
sault. According to it, a Spaniard
nobleman, Don Mendoza Quiruga y Saurez,
very rich and very old, was much ne-
glected in his dying days by his beau-
tiful niece, upon whom he had showered
every benefaction. He planned to re-
venge himself by his will.

When the will was read, everything
was bequeathed to the niece, who was
spoken of in terms of the warmest af-
fection, up to the last paragraph. In
it certain terms of acceptance were
set forth with the provision that if
they were not complied with every-
thing should go to religious orders.
The terms were that on or before a
certain day the niece must attire
herself in her richest ball dress, and
wearing her richest jewels, must pro-
ceed in her coach at noonday to the
busiest corner in the city. There she
must go to the middle of the street
and turn a somersault.

HOW HE TURNED THE TRICK

After This, Mr. Mordical Hammerfest
Must Be Credited With Knowing
a Thing or Two.

Mrs. Mardcel Hammerfest turned
pale as her husband entered the din-
ing-room for breakfast.

"Mordy!" she gasped. "Do you—
don't you feel well?"

"Perfectly," he replied in seeming
surprise.

"But—oh, are you in your—your
underdust?"

"Tell me something I don't know.
Pass the butter, please," said Mr.
Hammerfest.

She passed the butter, remarking
nervously: "But, Mordy, dear, as you
came in I saw you didn't have any
shoes on."

"Well, what of it. Your hair is in
curl papers, isn't it?"

"Why—yes."

"And you have on a wrapper,
haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Very well, then."

And he went on eating his break-
fast in silence except when he asked
her to pass the butter. Then he went
upstairs and finished dressing, and
the next morning and on succeeding morn-
ings she reported for breakfast in reg-
ular clothes.

AWOKE THE HUNTER INSTINCT

Alert Traveler Evidently Imagined
Providence Had Thrown "Game"
Within His Reach.

Gilbert Parker, the English author,
tells of an English gentleman, who re-
cently came to this country, to visit
some friends in California. "In com-
mon with most travelers he supposed
game was plentiful everywhere in that
state, so he carried with him the neces-
sary guns and ammunition."

As his train neared San Bernar-
dino—just before making the moun-
tain climb—there was a delay. Sev-
eral hours passed, and still the train
remained stationary, and our traveler
grew restive, and sought the
porter of the Pullman car to ascertain
the cause of that delay.

"It seems that in mounting the
grade a freight train had broken apart,
the rear portion having descended the
grade and blocked the track. The por-
ter informed him of the accident to
the freight train, and said, 'There is
a cubose on the track.'"

"Immediately the 'hunter' instinct
was awakened; hastening to his berth,
he procured his gun and started for
the door saying:

"Show it to me! Show it to me!"

ECZEMA ON HANDS AND ARMS

1321 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.—"My
trouble began from a bad form of ec-
zema all over my hands, neck and
arms. I could get no sleep for the
itching and burning. The small pim-
ples looked red and watery and my
skin and scalp became dry and itch-
ing. The pimples irritated me so that
I would scratch until they bled. I
could not put my hands in water and
if I once tried it they burned so that
I could not stand it. I had to have
my hands tied up and gloves on all the
time for nearly two months. Some-
times I would scratch the skin off it
irritated so and I could do no work
at all."

"I tried all kinds of remedies but
nothing did any good. Then I saw in
the newspaper about Cuticura Soap
and Ointment and got some. I was
completely healed in five or six
weeks. They have not troubled me
since." (Signed) Joe Uhl, Jan. 31, 14.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold
throughout the world. Sample of each
free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-
card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Our Statesmen.
Ambrose Bierce, the brilliant satir-
ist, gave, at a dinner in Washington, a
few political definitions.

"A conservative," said Mr. Bierce,
"is a statesman who is enamored of
existing evils, while a radical would
replace them with others."

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES.
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the
Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It
takes dirt and new shoes feel easy. Just the thing
for dancing. Refuse substitutes. For FREE trial
package, address Allen S. Ganss, Lelloy, N. Y.

No Relief.
"Did you send away that ill-tem-
pered, growling dog to the pound?"
"Yes, but it doesn't help things
much. I can't send my husband there,
too."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Muno Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery
Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting,
Just Eye Comfort. Write for book of the Eye
by mail free. Muno Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

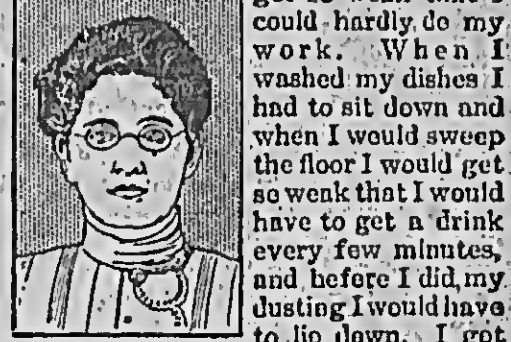
When relatives do a favor they nev-
er allow the recipient to forget it.

A woman loves a man in proportion
to his ability to make her angry.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could
Not Do Her Work—Found
Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich.—"I suffered terribly
with female weakness and backache and
got so weak that I
could hardly do my
work. When I
washed my dishes I
had to sit down and
when I would sweep
the floor I would get
so weak that I would
have to get a drink
every few minutes,
and before I did, my
dusting I would have
to lie down. I got
so poorly that my folks thought I was
going into consumption. One day I
found a piece of paper blowing around
the yard and I picked it up and read it.
It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and
told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-
ble Compound has done for women. I
showed it to my husband and he said,
'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and
after I had taken two bottles I felt
better and I said to my husband, 'I don't
need any more,' and he said 'You had
better take it a little longer anyway.' So
I took it for three months and got
well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E.
BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.



Not Well Enough to Work.
In these words is hidden the tragedy
of many a woman, housekeeper or wage
earner who supports herself and is often
helping to support a family, on meagre
wages. Whether in house, office, fac-
tory, shop, store or kitchen, woman
should remember that there is one tried
and true remedy for the ills to which all
women are prone, and that is Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It
promotes that vigor which makes work
easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine
Co., Lynn, Mass.

FURNISHED BOND OF AMITY
Discomfited "Good Samaritan" the Un-
willing Means of Bringing Rival
Humorists Together.

Once upon a time two humorists
dwelt in the same small town and both
contributed to the Sunday Star. As
was but natural, they became wildly
jealous of each other, and when one
would win a little more prominence
than his fellow the other would hvy
seven kinds of fits. "Your Pleasant
Valley Items give me a pain!" quoth
one. "Your prose rhymes make me
ill!" retorted the other. As they were
about to come to blows there ap-
peared on the scene a Good Samaritan,
and to him they appealed. "Which of
us is the funnier?" they asked. "Neither,"
was the prompt reply. "You are
both as unfunny as wart hogs, and as
tiresome as a trip across the Sahara!"
Threatening both, set upon the gen-
tleman from Samaria and beat him
full sore, and dwelt together in amity
forever after.

Moral: From this we should learn
that while humorists delight in quar-
reling among themselves, they fre-
quently resent criticism from outsid-
ers.—Kansas City Star.

A Woman's Opinion.
Mistress—Haven't you any refer-
ences?
Maid—I have, but they're like my
photographs—none of them do me
justice.

**Constipation
Vanishes Forever**
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS never
fail. Purify vegeta-
ble—act surely
and gently on
the liver.
Stop after
dinner dis-
tress—cure
indigestion,
improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature

Green Wood

DAISY FLY KILLER
placed anywhere, at-
tracts and kills all
flies. Neat, clean,
convenient,
cheap. Lasts all
season. Made of
natural camphor
and will not soil or
injure anything.
Quaranteed effective.
All dealers or send
express paid for \$1.00.
HAROLD SOMMER, 150 Nassau Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and
Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
Sole and 112 West 12th St.,
Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 29-1914.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that
of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent.,
or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven
per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before
they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a
majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many
of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations.
Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain
more or less opium or morphia. They are, in considerable quantities,
deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead
to congestion, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but
you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria
causes the blood to circulate properly; opens the
pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

E. A. Wilton and family made an auto trip to Elgin Sunday.

E. A. Wilton and family made an auto trip to Elgin Sunday.

Paul Avery has recently purchased a five passenger Studebaker.

F. M. Hamlin attended the Basse funeral in Chicago Monday.

Jas. Atwell and wife spent the first of last week in Waukegan.

Carl Sorenson and wife entertained Chicago relatives over Sunday.

Herbert Nelson and wife are entertaining relatives from southern Illinois.

Mrs. Laura King and Paul were called to Iowa, last week by the death of Mrs. King's sister.

H. P. Miller and wife went to Waukegan last Friday for a visit of several days with their children.

Miss Annie Manzer of Missouri and the Misses Potter of Oklahoma, are visiting relatives here.

Wm. Walker is quite ill at his home of town. He underwent a serious operation in the city recently.

L. Larson and wife of Zion City visited Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Poulton, who is quite ill.

Miss Helen Kerr returned to the city Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. Mitchell for a week's stay.

Mr. Poulton drove a horse and buggy from his home in Central Illinois, last week for a few week's stay with his son, J. G. Poulton.

Henry Atwell has purchased ten acres of Wm. Sheehan's land and will probably build a home there. He recently sold his farm near Fox Lake to Mr. Stratton.

SILVER LAKE

Mrs. John Salvin is visiting Chicago relatives.

Dean Eilers and family Sundayed in this village.

Miss Florence Mathews went to Burlington Wednesday.

Mrs. Clara Selby and daughter visited at A. Runyard's near Trevor one day last week.

Mrs. Lena Schenning has returned home from Burlington, where she has been for several weeks, caring for her mother, who was ill.

Mrs. C. Dixon gave a linen shower last Saturday for Miss Ruby Ludwig, who was married to Jas. Carey of Wilmet on Wednesday of this week.

Cardinals Other than Papal. England has cardinals other than those created by the pope. At one time there were officials of that title attached to a number of our cathedrals, whose duty it was to visit the sick and relieve the needy, but St. Paul's is now alone in the possession of a senior and a junior cardinal, elected by the deans from among the minor canons. One of the holders of the title in recent times was the author of the "Jackdaw of Rhodia"—London Chronicle.

Would Be Dangerous. Almost any man would be sent to the penitentiary or an insane asylum if he admitted as much to his discredit, that wasn't true, as he will admit false-ly to his credit.

Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook, but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's... \$2.50 Both for only
Antioch News \$1.00 \$2.50

BRISTOL

Mrs. Monroe of Chicago is visiting at the home of her parents here.

Harwood Edwards of Kenosha was an over Sunday visitor at the home of C. T. Curtis.

John Murdock and wife of Union Grove spent the last of the week with relatives here.

Mrs. Henry Baker and daughter of Salem visited over Sunday with Mrs. Leslie Leonard.

Frank Fox and wife, Ed Fox and wife motored to Zion City and North Chicago last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gengell and daughter of Chicago spent the last of the week at the home of P. E. Woodbury.

C. T. Curtis and family attended services at Paddock's Lake last Sunday afternoon. After services they motored to Genoa Junction and Richmond on account of F. R. Lavery being unable to make the trip.

SALEM

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson were Kenosha visitors Monday.

A. Paddock and wife entertained company Sunday.

The new road is completed after several week's work.

Mrs. H. E. McVicar entertained the Ladies Aid Thursday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. Kasten on Monday, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Smallfelt entertained Antioch friends last week.

A. W. Burdick returned home from Miles City, Montana, Wednesday.

Don't forget the services at St. Peter's Church camp next Sunday at 2 p.m.

Vera Burdick gave a party to a few of her friends Sunday in honor of her fourteenth birthday.

Not the Real Thing. "You wouldn't get the idea," howled one Irishman to another, "that just because you have a flannel mouth, you can pull the wool over me eyes!"

Daily Thought. Man's highest merit always is, as much as possible, to rule external circumstances, and as little as possible to let himself be ruled by them.—Gosha.

No Profit in Unjust Gain. Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brings grief but once; this forever.—Chlid.

What Did He Mean? "Don't you know that your wife should have had the money you spent in getting on this drunk?" Judge Church White asked a prisoner, who later the Atchison Globe. "I have no wife," the prisoner replied. "Well, then, what on earth did you want to get drunk for?" asked the judge.



WILLIAM A. ROSING

Candidate for

County Treasurer

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primaries

September 10th, 1914

Your Support Respectfully Solicited

If chosen to represent the Republican Party for the office of County Treasurer, and if elected, I will accept, as remuneration for my whole time and the best business and administrative ability I possess, the salary allowed by the County Board of Supervisors as full pay. I will turn into the County Treasury, as earnings of the Office, every penny received from interest on public monies, inheritance tax fees or any other source. I believe the salary allowed by the Board is ample compensation and am willing to give the work my best attention without thought of any perquisite.

ONE OF

Remains Very That Comment Heedless As Useless, the

"It's curious about things," he said, the man who had something on his mind and wanted to talk.

"Yes," replied the man addressed, but without interest.

"It's curious how a fellow gets into a box and then out again."

"Yes."

"You know the Widow Spicer, of course?"

"Oh, yes."

"I heard last month that she had come into \$50,000. Sat right down and proposed marriage by letter and rushed the letter off."

"Well!"

"Didn't hear from her in answer. Here's the letter. Forgot to stamp it, and it went to the dead letter office. Just got it back. Suppose it had reached the widow and she had accepted me?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, a week ago I heard that she didn't have ten cents to her name. Curious, isn't it?"

"Yes, but I can beat it. I married the Widow Spicer five days ago."

"Ooo whiz!"

"And instead of having \$50,000, she had \$75,000."

"Say—say!" exclaimed the other, as he threw up his hands; but he could get no farther. It was too curious.

SETBACK FOR THE OPTIMIST

According to Pessimist, He Had Failed Utterly to See Things in Their Proper Light.

"Look at this, will you?" exclaimed the cheerful real estate man. "In this paper there is a record of eighty-seven marriage licenses issued yesterday."

"Well, what of it?" said his partner, the pessimist of the firm.

"What of it?" echoed the other.

"Can't you see? Those eighty-seven marriage licenses mean eighty-seven marriages. The eighty-seven marriages will lead to eighty-seven inquiries for houses, flats, or at least eligible apartments. It's bound to stimulate business in our line and we'll get our share."

"That doesn't follow at all. Those eighty-seven licenses represent 174 persons, don't they?"

"Yes."

"Probably all adults?"

"Undoubtedly. What of it?"

"Nothing," growled the pessimist; "except that 174 persons who have hitherto occupied 174 apartments will hereafter occupy eighty-seven, and that ain't helping our business any. You make me tired."

Home Influence. In the home is found the strongest influence for character building. No other element in education is equal to that which is gained by children, almost unconsciously, in the very earliest years from conscientious parents whose aim is to develop in each child a strong moral principle, to teach him the virtues of truthfulness, justice, kindness, purity, self-control, self-respect, obedience, reverence, and usefulness. It is in the home only that these things can be done. Children without an ideal home life cannot expect to develop into much, can they? How about it, mothers and fathers? Are you doing your duty along this line? The matter is important. The fact that the old-time home is gradually disappearing looks bad for our modern civilization. What are you going to do about it?—Exchange.

By No Means the First Swim. At considerable expense a certain Scottish town council had erected public swimming baths, and they were opened by one of the leading men of the neighborhood. Of the proudest there was Sandy, who had been appointed bath superintendent. Sandy had two hobbies—dog breeding and swimming. Just prior to the opening ceremony one of the local councillors slipped and fell into the six-foot end of the bath. "Come out o' that!" roared Sandy, leaning over and catching the unfortunate one by the hair. "Come out o' that! That bath's no opened yet." When on firm foothold the councillor tried to laugh the matter away. "Anyhow, I have had the first swim," he said. "Deed ye hadn't," responded Sandy calmly. "Me and the dogs had a dip this morning."

Cry Is for Leaders. There are plenty of common men. Leaders are scarce. Yet every man has in him latent potentialities which can make him famous if he will only give himself a chance. Every man has some line in which he can become a specialist. You can do some things better than your neighbor. Learn to do them better than anybody else and the world will make a place for you. It needs your peculiar genius to complete the efficiency roll. You need the reward it offers. Step out into your place and resolve what is coming to you. It's only a fellow that says there is no place for you. Few live up to their possibilities.

Youthful Heroine. The youngest Carnegie hero is Giovanni Ricci, who lives near Genoa, Italy, and is four years old. When a playmate fell into the well last year she climbed down on the projecting bits of rock and saved her playmate's life.

WILD ANIMALS

Wild animals are not numerous in Illinois, although occasional reports are heard of tigers, panthers, leopards, wolves and hyenas. The jackal is very common, while bears are sometimes seen in the hills. The gad or wild sheep, the ibex, the chinkens, the black buck and the hog deer are comparatively common, while the wild pig is very prevalent at times.

Must Have Been. Says Mr. Elson Young in the Pall Mall Gazette: "I began yesterday by swimming in a sunlit sea, continued it by motorboating through a hundred miles of lily and gorse, and ended it listening to the most perfect concert program at Queen's hall that I have ever heard."

Was it not a happy day? The answer, Elson, is in the affirmative, Mr. Punch remarks.

Inhabitability of Mars. The question of the habitability of Mars is one on which astronomers differ greatly. The sole evidence in favor of the existence of intelligent beings on it is the obviously artificial nature of the so-called canals as some astronomers see them. There cannot be said to be evidence of additional canal construction on the planet, the whole question of the existence of any canal being still a matter of controversy.

COAL!

COLD, STORMY WEATHER Has no horrors for the man who has a plentiful supply of our celebrated Pettitston Coal on hand. It is a great satisfaction to know the wife and children at home are comfortable when the cold, wintry winds are blowing. A word to the wise.

Order Your Pettitston Coal now In clam weather prepare for the storm.

For Sale by F. J. HUNT

Carl P. Westerfield

Candidate for COUNTY CLERK Subject to the decision of the Republican Primary, to be held September 9, 1914.

TO THE

Homeseeker or Speculator

I wish to set down and have a face to face talk with you through these columns. I am a man close to 60 years old and desire to cut down responsibilities and much desire to retire from all business, and therefore offer for quick sale my three farms at a special LOW price as follows: Farm No 1—Contains 300 acres and joins the young thrifty village of Shennington, Monroe Co., Wis., which is located on the big new, line of the C. & N. W. Ry., from Chicago direct to Seattle, Wash. On this big new R. R. can be seen solid vestibule trains, which all stop at Wyeville, a distance of 3 miles where any of the special trains can be boarded. Other trains stop in Shennington, where a fine new depot has been erected. This young town now has two fine stores, village school, one German and one Danish Lutheran Church; good hotel, blacksmith, salting station for cucumbers; (capacity 20,000 bushels,) farmer's creamery. This town is becoming the home market; and is located on one of the best railroads in our beautiful state. The land which I offer for sale has been my property for over 21 years and I am prepared to offer the best of titles with abstract.

FARM NO ONE

is 5 minutes walk to P. O., and contains 300 acres

Has good 9 room house with large stone basement; five door yard; barn 23x70 16; large new shed built last fall 20x63 for young stock and sheep; granary 20x24, 1 1/2 story; tool shed, hen house, hog pen, corn crib, two fine wells, no flow water in Wisconsin, over 100 acres under plow, balance pasture with live water and timber land. This farm, located as it is, should sell for not less than \$75.00 an acre; but wishing to relieve myself of at least some responsibilities I will part with this farm for \$15.00 an acre. I will also sell my live stock, tools and horses at a special bargain and may remain on farm. Renters time is up Oct. 1, but will be glad to stay longer.

Is located one mile south of the Village of Shennington, and contains 320 acres of slightly rolling land, with 50 acres cleared 6 years ago, but was not broke. There is in all about 100 acres which is practically clear; 275 acres of this land can be put under plow and not a hill, stone or large stump; this is hard wood land and was cut over 60 years ago. It is mostly fine clay land and has good producing farms all around it. Any purchaser can easily judge for himself what kind of a farm it will make and what it will produce when seeing what the adjoining farms will do. There are about 40 acres of timber land on creek bottom. The timber is maple, birch and bur oak. Many acres of this tract is easy to clear and will make a fine cow or stock farm. This farm is on 2 public roads, one on the east side and one east and west through the tract, leaving 190 acres south of the road and the balance on the north side which should naturally become pasture land with creek through one corner. The 190 on south side can be put to plow land in solid piece with not a foot of waste land.

My price for this tract for some years has been \$35.00 an acre but will now let it go for \$32.00.

This land is all fenced and has been pastured for several years. There is sufficient grass to take care of 200 head of cattle. This land will raise wheat, oats, barley, or in fact, any product which can be raised in Kenosha county. Being only 110 miles due north of the Illinois line, or due west of Oshkosh, fine crops of corn are being raised. Dairy farming is the chief occupation. There is no difference between farming there and here. I wish to lay special stress on the fact that an acre of this land properly farmed will make one year with another as many dollars as land will down here. Last year the lighter land which was planted to potatoes brought the planter from \$75.00 to \$125.00 per acre in real cash. The above figures are set low, as potatoes sold for 55c in the field, and on a good year they will raise from 150 to 300 bushels to the acre.

FARM NO TWO

It is fair to say that there is no spot on the map where finer water can be found than in our Monroe county Valley. All wells are drill wells from 20 to 26

JOY IN WORK WELL DONE.

We enjoy ourselves only in our work—in our doing; and our best doing is our best enjoyment.—Jacobi.

COAL!

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feet deep. By driving a point through 18 feet of solid copper colored clay a strata of gravel is penetrated and water clear as a crystal is pumped out a few minutes later. I will guarantee to put down a well in one day and furnish fine water or no pay for the work. The railroad accommodations are absolutely first class in every respect; and when it comes to climate, no one can expect to find any better; being about 75 miles away from Lake Michigan, people who moved from here claims that much less of the cold east and northeast wind is experienced in Monroe county.

When it comes to fine drainage both of my farms have it; as the two creeks were straightened by a large ditch so both farms are provided with fine drainage. The ditchers are not all paid for as yet; but I am offering my land so cheap that any purchaser can afford to pay it.

Speaking of climate; I wish to call the readers attention to the true fact that; many people lose sight of the many lovely features of Wisconsin. The climate as a whole is hard to beat, but as a rule is in abundance. Railroad service first-class. Old Wisconsin seldom suffers a failure. I cordially invite homesteaders or investors to go and talk to the actual settlers, who 18 years ago settled in the town of Byron, where now Shennington is located. They are an honest class of people; and will tell you they want their poor. Then size up their farms and buildings which were paid for with money derived from the products taken from the soil. If I thought my readers would not become tired I would like to say just a word about the future possibilities for the Badger State (Wisconsin). This state with its beautiful lakes, streams and wood covered hills will in the very near future be eagerly looked for by the southerner to spend the summer months as we are to invest our money for winter homes in the south. In the not distant future thousands of people will be surprised. Already the hand of fate points that way.

I nearly overlooked stating that I have a good 40 acre tract, 1 1/2 miles north of Shennington for which I offer for \$1000.00; not a hill, stone or big stump, easy to clear. \$1,000.00 on easy payments takes it. This is all good land except about 3 acres which is sandy soil but will raise fine potatoes and corn.

All land guaranteed as I represent. I will be pleased to furnish map and any other particulars on application. I wish further to say that my 320 acres can be made into 3 farms; one of 160 and two farms each of 80 acres with nice building spots and on public road. I will be pleased to hear from parties, who really are in the market for a good home or a gift edged investment. I have taken special pains to tell you just what I have to offer and trust that to someone this letter will convey good news and future results which will be appreciated.

Thanking you in advance for an inquiry for my legal description, etc., I am

Most sincerely yours,

F. H. SCHENNING,

Silver Lake, Wis.